

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH

Strands of Gray Hair May Be Removed.

Strands of gray hair are unattractive and very unnecessary and accelerate the appearance of approaching age. Why not remove all traces of gray in the hair and possess an even shade of beautiful dark hair in bounteous quantities by the use of "La Creole" Hair Dressing? Used by thousands of people every day—everywhere—with perfect satisfaction. No one need be annoyed with gray hair—hair streaked with gray, diseased scalp or dandruff when offered such a preparation as "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Apply it freely to scalp and hair, rubbing it in well, and after a few applications you will be delightfully surprised with the results.

TRY

"LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING for gray or faded hair and retain the appearance of youth. Used by gentlemen in every walk of life to restore an even dark color to their gray hair, beard or mustache. Sold and guaranteed by all good drug stores everywhere, or sent direct for \$1.20 by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn.—(Adv.)

Size of Hens and Conservation.

"My Aunt Clarinda," said the North Alabama street car passenger, "is the most practical patriotic woman I know. The food authorities may depend on her when it comes to meeting all demands for the conservation of food. For a long time she has been accustomed to having an egg for breakfast—one egg, no more. The hen whose duty it was to supply this egg was of plain country extraction, wholly destitute of pedigree, and laid an unusually large egg. My aunt, thinking this over, came to the conclusion that as a measure of food conservation she could get along with a much smaller egg at breakfast. What did she do? She put that hen in the pot one meatless day and got in her place a Seabright bantam that lays an egg less than two-thirds as large."—Indianapolis News.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*
In Use for Over 30 Years,
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Used to 'Em.

"Do you suppose we'll ever have gas attacks in this country?"
"Good heavens, man, aren't we accustomed to congress and legislatures in session?"

Itching Burning Skins.

For eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations, pimples, dandruff, sore hands, and baby humors, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supremely effective. For free samples address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Cut Off the List.

"Do you know any pro-Germans?"
"No, and what's more, if I did, I'd cease knowing them."

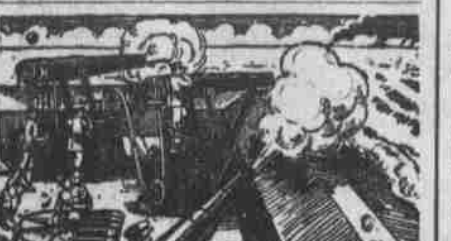
To Be Strong and Healthy

You must have Pure Blood. GLOVER'S FASTNESS and TONIC Purifies and Stimulates the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. It contains the well known tonic properties of Iron and Quinine. You can feel its good effect on the blood after the first few doses. Price 60c.

It's the girl who can't sing that seems anxious that every one should know it.

If your druggist does not have Dr. Perry's "Dead Shot" for Worms and Tapeworm, send 25 cents to 372 Pearl street, New York, and you will get it by return mail. Adv.

Saying nothing at the right time is equivalent to saying the right thing.



OUR DEFENSE

In the spring we may be attacked at any moment. Toxic poisons pile up within us after a hard winter, and we feel "run-down," tired out, blue and discouraged. This is the time to put our house in order—cleanse the system and put fresh blood into our arteries. You can obtain an alternative extract from Blood root, Golden Seal, Stone and Queen's root, Cherry bark, rolled into a sugar-coated tablet and sold by most druggists, in sixty cent vials, as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This blood tonic, in tablet or liquid form, is just what you need for "Spring Fever," for that lack of ambition. It will fill you full of vim, vigor and vitality.

Chilliness, when other people feel warm enough, is a sign of biliousness, or of material poisons—so is a furred or coated tongue, loss of appetite, headaches or giddiness, and a dull, drowsy, debilitated feeling. It's your liver that's at fault. You want to stimulate it and invigorate it with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. With every trouble of the kind, these tiny little things act like a miracle. You can break up sudden attacks of Colds, Fevers, and Inflammasions, with them. They'll give you permanent benefit for indigestion, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, and Dizziness. They are small and pleasant to take, and the most thoroughly natural remedy. Twenty-five cents at most drug stores.

A Misunderstanding

By WILLIAM AMORY

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"But you are not listening."

Helen Fairfax turned her eyes back to her lover with a murmured "Forgive me." They were earnest eyes, shining with a tremulous love-light, and she was a clever girl, with keen mind and keener intuition, and he had grown into the habit of talking to her freely of his life, his profession, in a way that surprised himself.

But tonight her attention wandered. Tonight of all nights! Tomorrow he was to sum up his great case. Surely a woman should share the self-denial of a man's destiny. Was Helen, after all, like other women—given to moods, absorbed in the subjective—when the veil was lifted? They had been engaged six months; each day had been a fuller revelation of her nature. Was this the nearer view? Ah, no—banish the thought. Helen was Helen—there was no more to be said.

He took up the lines of the argument of his case and stated them to her, clearly, concisely, as though she were a man. This time her eyes did not wander from his face; they deepened, their pupils growing larger as she gazed. How splendid he looked! How alert; how alive!

How could she keep at this wide distance. How incidental and how futile sounded all that rapid flow of words! When would he have done, that she might throw herself upon his breast?

"Don't you think so?" he asked her, suddenly.

"Oh, Harold, I did not hear what you were saying."

"Not hear what I was saying? Haven't you been following? I never needed your co-operation more, your intellectual sympathy more, than I do tonight. You know how hard I have been working on this case; you know what a notable case it is. You know also, that the eyes of the legal world are upon me. My summing up tomorrow will be a crisis in the beginning of my career. Could you not follow me—help me by your sympathy—your interest?"

He waited to see the flash of protest in her eyes, for some little lance that she would thrust to cross his own, but instead she nestled her head into the curve of his shoulder and whispered: "Forgive me, I am moody tonight; very moody and absent-minded."

"We have no right to be moody nor absent-minded, dear," he answered seriously, "where another's interests are involved. It is a sign of weakness. And there is something besides love. A strong woman should keep even love at bay when a man has work to do—not lure him nor tempt him with it. I do not like to say it, sweetheart, but—I love you—and the wounds of a friend are faithful. I am disappointed at your failure to sympathize with my work tonight."

Two big tears welled in her eyes, but she said no word. Had Harold Ford been a hero, a knight of chivalry, he would not have stopped in his quest until he had found the source of those two tears; he was, however, only a very busy man of today. Not that the two are altogether incompatible, but that the combination is rare, and Harold did not happen to be both in the fullest sense; furthermore, he was deeply absorbed in an immediate practical affair. It was striking 11, and time for him to leave her. Though he said no more, and his good-night salutation lacked nothing outwardly, there was a mental reservation which, to the psychic sense of Helen, robbed it of its fullest bliss.

"Six o'clock tomorrow, dear," he repeated as he went out the door. "Six o'clock tomorrow," she answered.

Did her voice quiver, or was it fancy? He was conscious of saying to himself as he passed down the steps: "Are all women alike. I wonder—after all—tears and moods?"

The following afternoon, in the gathering dusk, he mounted the steps again. His attitude had changed. The stress and irritation of an absorbing effort had given place to a buoyant reaction. He had won his case, and won it in so brilliant a way that the triumph was the smallest part of his self-congratulation. Even the judge had said words to make a young lawyer's heart take courage. But what were the words, what was the triumph, what was anything, until he had shared it with Helen? He could see her in the gathering dusk, as he waited, her eyes glistening with delight! He could hear her vibrant "Harold!" Poor child, had he been harsh last night? Ah, no, only impatient for a moment—and frank—to make her the utmost that she was capable of being. If he had unintentionally hurt her, he knew a potent balm to heal with, to make her rejoice. Why was the servant so eternally slow in opening the door? How long they were making him wait! He rang again.

"Tell Miss Fairfax I am here."
"Yes, sir." The servant stood silent and awkward.

Harold wanted to quicken him with a shove; what was the matter with the fellow? He walked into the library; the light was burning low; the servant followed him, and closed the door with an air of mystery that gave Harold a mingled shock of impatience and of fear.

"I was to give you this, sir, when

you came," and the man held out a letter.

"Is Miss Fairfax not at home?"
"She is at home, sir."
"Then tell her at once that I am here."

"Yes, sir."
Harold was alone with his letter; he opened it and read:

"It is midnight, you have gone, and yet it seems as though you are still here—so close to me that I can see your eyes and feel your touch—Harold. Forgive me that I was not more as I should have been this evening, but—I was a coward. Dear, I have not been well for some weeks and yesterday I saw a specialist. He told me I had a most serious difficulty, and that I must undergo a dangerous operation at once, if I would save my life. Tomorrow is the day appointed. I implored him to wait, but he leaves town in a few days, and if I do not have it done tomorrow it could not be performed for two months, and that is too long to wait, he says; so there was no other way. Tomorrow—our day—when you are to vindicate my pride and hope in you; the day we have waited for so long. There was but one impulse strong within me, almost overmastering—to fly to the shelter of your arms—to seek your sympathy. But how could I tell you when it might imperil your calm, your peace—undo all you have worked for—hamper your ascent, in which tomorrow will be a stepping stone? No. You must not know. Your heart is too tender, I am too much your own for you to stand up in court and plead for legal abstractions when I am lying under the knife. I half hoped you would make me tell you all my heart—but now I am glad you do not know. You will have no shadow on your way tomorrow, and when you receive this it will be all behind us; it will have been over seven hours, for the operation takes place at 11 o'clock. Good-night—good by. I love you—it seems to me that I love you in a new way tonight. Harold—Harold—I must call you back and tell you, and feel your strength to make me strong; but no. I am your love—I must be brave. And then—why should I fear?"

"God's in his heaven—"
"All's right with the world."

"HELEN."
He crushed the letter in his hand, and reached the door with one bound, like an animal in chase. She was his own; his place was by her side; no man could keep him from her. As he opened the door he came face to face with her father.

"Harold, my dear fellow—"

"Let me go to her," and Harold tried to pass. Mr. Fairfax put his arm across the door.

"No, you must not, now; the doctors are with her; they will let no one in, not even me, and I am her father. Harold, my boy, we must be brave and stand by each other."

A withering quiet, like a blight, fell upon Harold. It seemed to paralyze his powers of motion and of speech. After a moment he heard himself saying, in a voice that sounded like a stranger's:

"What—do—they—the doctors—say?"

Mr. Fairfax looked at him pityingly, his own anguish stamped white upon his face.

"Don't lose heart, Harold," he said gravely. "We are hoping for the best, and McKenzie, the doctor who performed the operation, says the chances are in her favor."

Clocks That Time Speeches.

On the speaker's desk in the United States house of representatives is a little clock-like machine with a dial graduated in minutes from one to six and a single hand that goes once round the dial in six minutes. This is started and stopped by a tiny lever at the top. The speaker uses it in timing members in a debate wherein the speeches are limited.

The inventor, C. H. Graves of Philadelphia, designed it for keeping time on long-distance telephone calls, which are limited to three minutes. At the bottom of the dial is a scarlet mark. When you get your connection over the wire you press the little lever, which stands at 0, and set the machine going. When the pointer is approaching the red mark you know your time is rapidly drawing to a close.

It is astonishing how few persons have any idea how long three minutes are. Nine out of ten will hurry their long-distance calls so that they use far less time than they pay for.

Tea in India.

For years past India, the great tea-producing and exporting country, has received large imports of tea from other countries. The imports have continued and even increased during the war, in spite of the glutting of the market with Indian tea, owing to the shipping restrictions. The imports are mainly low-grade teas, which are "transformed" into Indian teas by mixing with the genuine article. The bulk of the imports are from China, the Shan States, Ceylon and Java; but it is curious to learn that last year 16,000 pounds of tea went to India from the United Kingdom.

Oyster Farms.

One of the large salt-water farms of Japan consists of 50 square miles covered with 5 to 15 fathoms of water. Here the pearl farmer plants rocks and stones which are soon covered with oyster spat. The oysters are then left in special beds until the third year. When they grow large enough, a tiny speck of irritating substance is introduced into the bodies of these oysters and three or five years more are necessary for the foreign substance to become hidden in the layers of nacre which make up the pearls.

Temperance Notes

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

THE PROHIBITION SITUATION AT THE BEGINNING OF 1918.

A survey of the wet and dry situation throughout the country, taken by the board of temperance, prohibition and public morals of the Methodist church, shows that on January 1 there were 2,374 dry counties and 615 wet counties. This is a dry gain for the year 1917 of 88 counties.

The year 1917 gave the drys statewide victory in New Hampshire, Utah and Indiana by legislative action and in New Mexico by vote of the people. Iowa failed by a very small majority to make its prohibition constitutional. Ohio reduced its wet majority almost to the vanishing point. New Jersey elected a local option legislature and Kentucky elected one pledged to submission of state prohibition and ratification of the national amendment. New York added 105 towns to its dry list and Illinois closed saloons in the state capital.

The United States Supreme court upheld the Webb-Kenyon anti-shipment law and sustained the rigid Idaho bone-dry law.

Congress voted the District of Columbia dry, passed the Reed bone-dry law, shutting liquors out of all prohibition states; enacted a law prohibiting the sending of advertising of liquors through the mails into states where it is forbidden; enacted prohibition for Alaska in response to the action of the people at the polls; made Porto Rico prohibition territory; forbade the sale of liquor to soldiers and sailors; prohibited the manufacture and importation of distilled liquors during the war; gave the president power to stop brewing to save grain; and submitted an amendment to the Constitution for national prohibition.

HOW TO ENFORCE THE LAW.

"They tell me that the prohibitory law is not enforced," says William Jennings Bryan. "My answer is, elect men who will enforce it! Don't you know that the first thing that the liquor interests do is to name men who will not enforce the law? The man who accepts the nomination from the men interested in liquor must take an oath in advance that he will violate the oath that the Constitution requires him to take. That is the condition upon which they give their support!"

"But I have another answer. If you tell me that we will have blind tigers if we don't have saloons, I answer that if a tiger were after my boy, the blinder tiger, the safer my boy would be! If the tiger is blind, my boy must hunt him up; if the tiger can see, he can hunt my boy up. If we close the saloons and they still sell liquor, they do it in the byways and in the alleys, and those who sell are criminals; and those who deal with them do it with shame upon the face."

"If we close the saloons and then elect men who will enforce the law we are not to blame if, in spite of all we can do there may be some selling without a license. We are no more responsible after we have done all we can than we are for the work of a burglar who enters a house in spite of the fact that we have a law against burglary."

HOW THE SALOON PAYS ITS LICENSE MONEY.

Some one may claim that the saloon helps to pay his taxes. This is a great error. Can you squeeze water out of a sponge? If you think you can, go down to the drug store and buy one. I will squeeze it. How much water do I get?

The only way you can get water out of a sponge is to bring the water in a basin, drop in the sponge and let it absorb it. Then you can squeeze some of the water back.

If you want to get money out of a saloon, the only way is to put the saloon down in the community and for every \$28,000 it takes from the pockets of the people you can squeeze one thousand of it back in the form of city license. The saloon must pick the pockets of the poor—to pour a thin golden stream of revenue.—Exchange.

NATIONWIDE PROHIBITION LOGICAL.

War efficiency and the liquor traffic have been treated in all belligerent countries as irreconcilable enemies. Every military administrator recognizes this. Congress recognized it when it inserted in the selective conscription law provision forbidding the sale of alcoholic liquors to soldiers and sailors. And when congress went that far it admitted the logic of attempting to check or abolish the use of intoxicating liquors in every other field of war effort—in the industrial sphere as well as in the fighting zones and the training camps.—New York Tribune.

FOLLOWS THE USE OF BEER.

During the Spanish-American war a group of physicians of this country signed this statement:

"It is not only in the state of drunkenness that men step into danger of incurring venereal diseases, but in the state of exhilaration and weakened self-control which follows the use of a comparatively small amount of alcoholic liquors. This impairment of self-control not only follows the use of the stronger liquors, but may also follow the use of beer."

TENNESSEE

Happenings You Are Interested In

Nashville.—Need of man power is now being felt in Nashville. The commercial club has inaugurated a movement to secure the return to Nashville of those who have left the City of Opportunity the past three years. Like many cities that had no war industries, Nashville suffered from the war until the first of the year, and the high wages paid in certain other cities caused many men to leave this city. Now that the government powder mills—the biggest single war industry in the country, if not in the whole world—are being built here, Nashville is in need of thousands of men.

Chattanooga.—The "detached trigger fingers" of the right hand of Rector Phillips of Rhea county will be placed in evidence against him before the federal grand jury here when the young man appears to answer for an alleged attempt to escape the army draft. The fingers came to the clerk's office in an unsealed envelope. Young Phillips is said to have been married only a short time when called to register and that he amputated his fingers to escape service.

Nashville.—At the request of the circuit judge and sheriff of Franklin county, accompanied by a petition signed by many citizens of the county, Gov. Rye has offered a reward of \$500 for the apprehension and conviction of any person or persons who took part in the lynching of the negro Jim McIlhennan at Estill Springs.

Knoxville.—Work on 1,400 miles of new road in Tennessee will begin as soon as Secretary of Agriculture Houston signs his consent to construct the roads as outlined by the Tennessee highway commission, according to Dean Charles E. Ferris, member of the commission.

Clifton.—An unidentified man was found drowned in the Tennessee river about two miles above Clifton. The drowned man was about medium height, had dark hair and was attired in blue serge trousers, blue work shirt, gray sweater worn under a blue vest.

Watertown.—Continuous depredations on sheep flocks by worthless dogs is having the effect of discouraging the sheep raisers in this section.

Knoxville.—Of 16 children in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Millspaugh of Vonore, only two deaths have occurred, both of which were by suicide.

Nashville.—Joseph S. Carels, 93, treasurer and librarian of the Tennessee Historical society, is dead. He had been a Mason over 70 years.

Cookeville.—Dr. S. D. Davis, of Nashville, fell down the steps of the Greenwood building in this city and sustained serious spinal injuries.

Trenton.—The local exemption board will send seventy-seven men to the training camps during the five-day period commencing April 26.

Bellbuckle.—An impressive service was held at the Methodist church to dedicate a service flag. There are twenty-one stars on the flag.

Murfreesboro.—Capt. Frank White, aged 74 years, cashier of the Stones River National bank of this city, died here after a brief illness.

Springfield.—The schools of Robertson gathered in Springfield to celebrate annual field day.

Clarksville.—The Middle Tennessee Baptist Sunday school convention was held here.

Knoxville.—An investigation of records of the Knoxville class of International Bible students is being made by federal authorities following the seizure of books entitled "The Finished Mystery" in the possession of members. District Attorney Kennerly says that the book has been used by the class in connection with the study of the bible. He says that the book contains no seditious utterances, but that the statements which are considered condemning to patriotism are "cleverly woven" into the book.

Camden.—Reports coming from the northern part of Benton county are to the effect that lightning fired two residences in the Teat Woods community.

Memphis.—The state factory inspection department has called a conference for West Tennessee, to be held in the auditorium of the chamber of commerce at Memphis on Monday, May 6, to consist of three sessions—morning, afternoon and night—on the important subject of "Safety in Shop and Factory Operation."

Nashville.—Dr. Morgan, food controller, is preparing an announcement modifying the sugar regulations. Under the new ruling sugar will be sold in 25-pound quantities to persons who pledge themselves to use it exclusively for preserving and canning fruits.

Nashville.—The war department has called upon Tennessee to furnish 200 white laborers under the second draft to be sent to Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Ala., between May 1 and 2. The state council of defense has notified local boards at their quotas.

Grip Still Hanging On?

Back aches? Stomach sensitive? A little cough? No strength? Tire easily? All after effects of this dread malady. Yes, they are catarrhal. Grip is a catarrhal disease. You can never be well as long as catarrh remains in your system, weakening your whole body with stagnant blood and unhealthy secretions.

You Need PERUNA

It's the one tonic for the after effects of grip, because it is a catarrhal treatment of proved excellence. Take it to clear away all the effects of grip, to tone the digestion, clear up the inflamed membranes, regulate the bowels, and set you on the highway to complete recovery.

Perhaps one or more of your friends have found it valuable. Thousands of people in every state have, and have told us of it. Many thousands more have been helped at critical times by this reliable family medicine.

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CHEAP BUT NOT DESIRABLE

Excellent Reason Why Chinamen Are Averse to Calling in the Aid of a Physician.

The cost of a doctor's visit in China ranges from 5 to 10 cents. One would think that, inasmuch as they are so cheap, nobody would be without doctors' visits in China, but, as a fact, the Chinese get along with as few of them as possible. The reason is said to be that the Mongolian doctors use such abominable medicines. Extracts of all sorts of creeping things enter into the Chinese drug list, and people are averse to taking them, except in case of extreme necessity.

It is possible that doctors have purposely provided themselves with these offensive remedies as a means of self-protection. It would be very wearing to a popular physician at 5 cents a visit; he might run his legs off and get no sleep. He accordingly makes himself unpopular through the medium of medicines decoated of beetles and grasshoppers and such things. He prefers simple poverty to poverty complicated with running about.

Correct.
"Where did you get that word 'Satan'?"
"Oh, that's merely an Old Nick name."—Boston Transcript.

Trust not your enemies; there are few faithful enemies.



A Package of Grape-Nuts teaches food conservation.

Saves FUEL SUGAR TIME WHEAT AND WASTE

SOLD BY GROCERS.